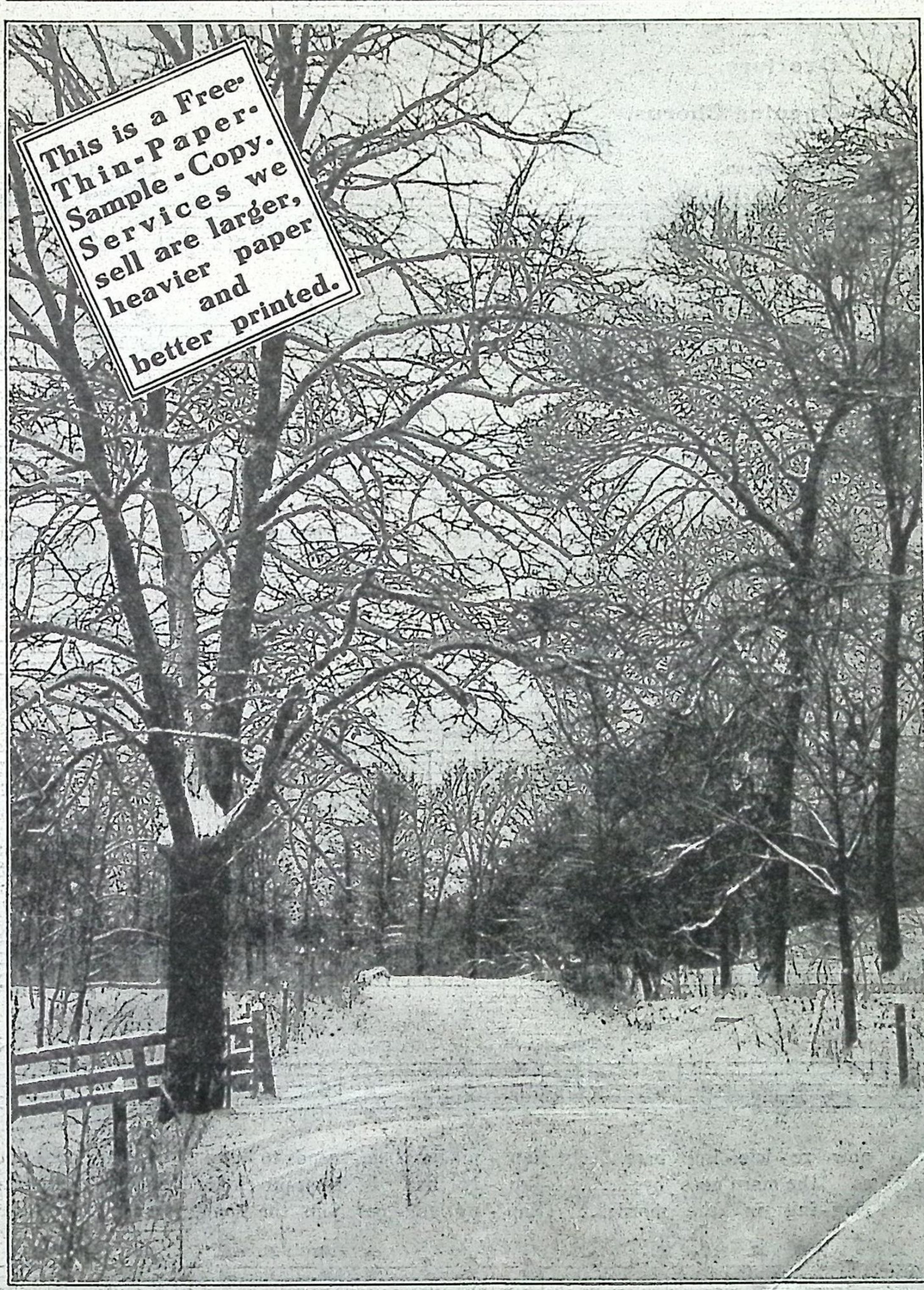
THAT · WONDERFUL · NIGHT

A Christmas Service



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"That Wonderful Night."

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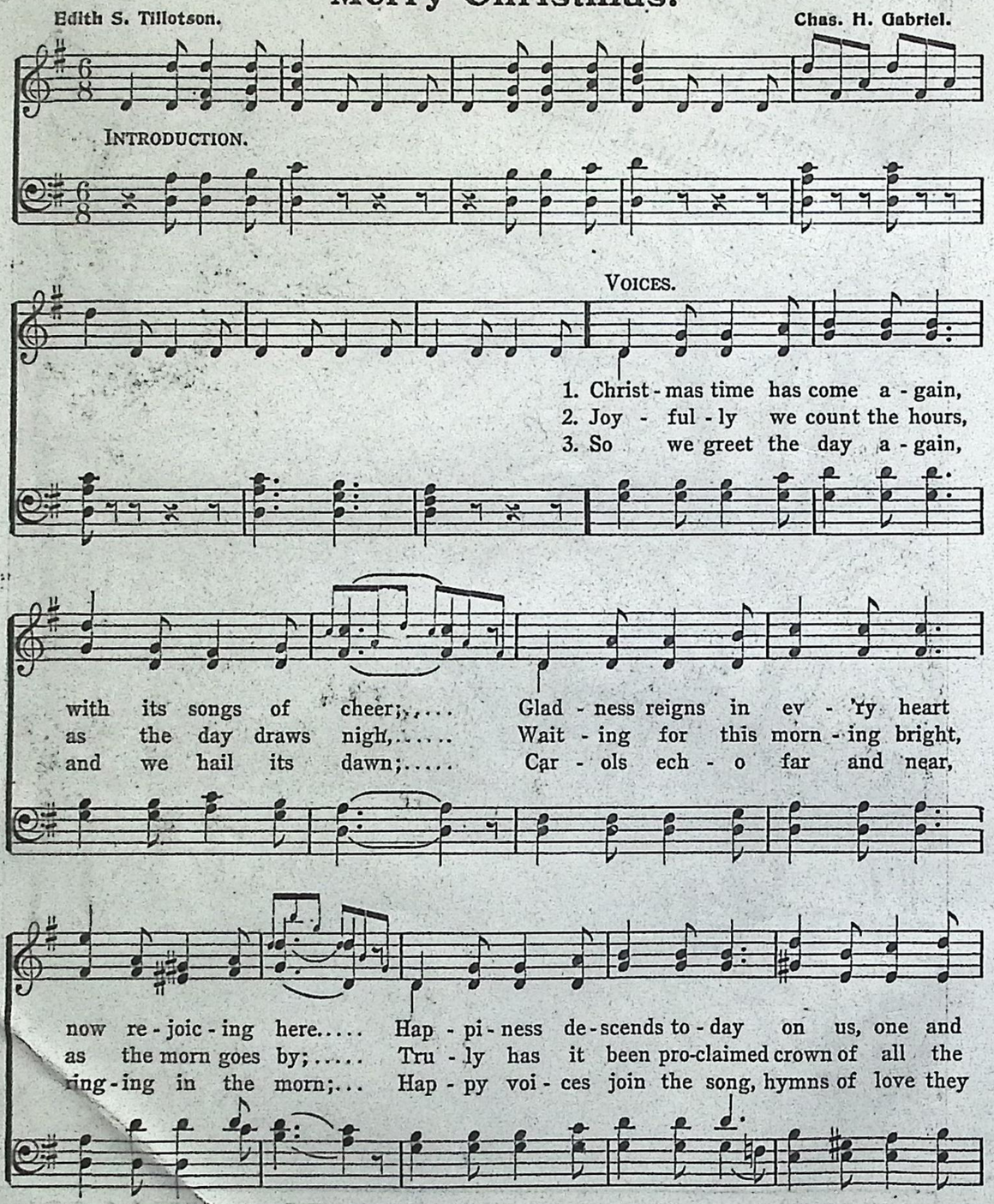
1. Overture.

2. Opening Chorus.

Merry Christmas.

Edith S. Tillotson. Chas. H. Gabriel.



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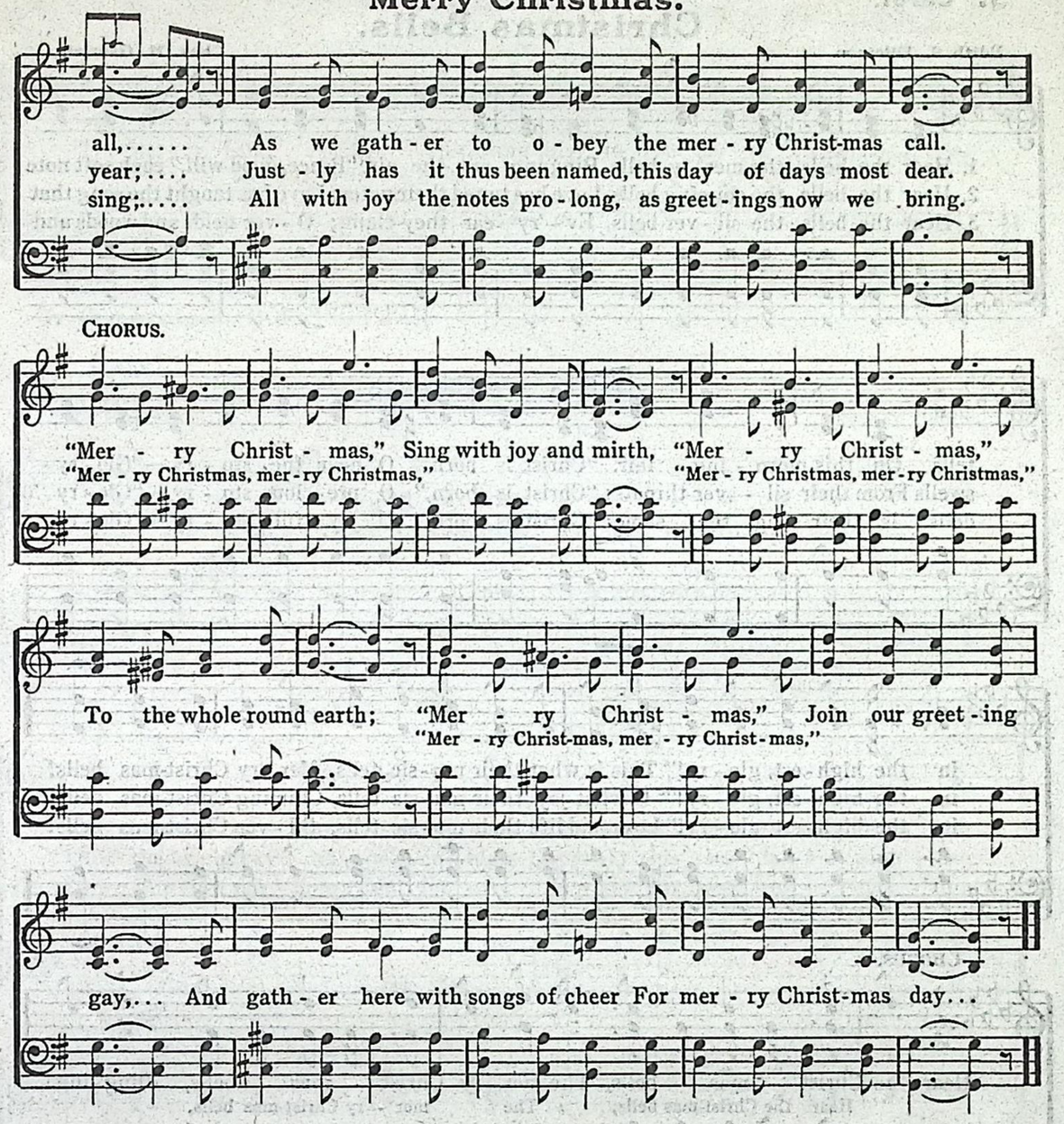
Merry Christmas.



3. Invocation.

4. Scripture Reading.

LEADER.—And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flocks by night.

RESPONSE.—And lo! the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them, and they were sore afraid.

L.—And the angel said unto them, Fear not, for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all people.

R.—For unto you is born this day in the city of David, a Savior, which is Christ the Lord.

L.—And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God and saying:

R.—Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good-will to men.

5. Carol.

Christmas Bells.

Edith S. Tillotson. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Hear the bells, the mer - ry bells, Ring-ing on the air, "Peace, good-will," each soft note
2. Hear the bells, the chiming bells, Love has tuned their notes; Love has taught the song that
3. Hear the bells, the sil - ver bells, Ev - 'ry ear they claim; O - ver fields and woods and

tells On this morn - ing fair. "Christ is born," O hear the sto - ry,—"Glo - ry
swells From their sil - ver throats: "Christ is born," O pre - cious sto - ry,—"Glo - ry
dells Is their song the same: "Christ is born," O joy - ful sto - ry,—"Glo - ry

in the high - est, glo - ry!" This is what their mu - sic tells, Mer - ry Christ-mas bells!
in the high - est, glo - ry!" O what joy their mu - sic tells, Chiming Christ-mas bells!
in the high - est, glo - ry!" Love and life their mu - sic tells, Sil - ver Christ-mas bells!

CHORUS.

Hear the Christ - mas bells, The mer - ry Christ - mas bells, Fling - ing
Hear the Christ-mas bells, The mer - ry Christ-mas bells,

far and wide The joy of Christ-mas-tide! Hear the bells, bells, bells,
Fling-ing far and wide The joy, the joy of Christ-mas-tide! Hear the mer - ry bells,

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Christmas Bells.

The mer - ry bells, bells, bells, Ring - ing in the joy of Christ-mas - tide.
Mer - ry Christ-mas bells,

6. Exercise. MORNING STAR.

7. Carol.

Joyfully Sing.

Lizzie DeArmond. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Joy - ful - ly sing praise to the King Ly - ing in Beth - le - hem's man - ger,
2. Down from his throne, swift to his own Came he, good-will to men bring - ing,
3. Sav - ior di - vine, your gift and mine, Greet now with deep ad - o - ra - tion,

Sent from a - bove, to - ken of love, Wel - come the heav - en - ly Stran - ger.
Thro' the bright sky an - gels on high Sweet - ly his lul - la - bies sing - ing.
Crown him to - day, praise him for aye, Je - sus our hope and sal - va - tion.

CHORUS.

Joy - ful - ly sing, prais - ing the King, Voi - ces, with bells sweet - ly peal - ing,

Free - dom pro - claim, peace thro' his name, God's love to mor - tals pro - claim - ing.

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8. Primary Class Song.

Christmas Letters.

Lizzie DeArmond. Chas. H. Gabriel.

UNISON.

1. O [1]see the Christmas let-ters we are send-ing [2]off to-day; Each one is [3]tied with
2. They hold some kindly wish-es, with our words of hope and cheer, And lit-tle Bi-ble
3. O see the Christmas let-ters, we will send them with a [7]prayer, In his dear name, who

rib-bon just to make it look more gay; And here's a bit of [4]hol-ly we have
vers-es all a-bout the [5]Child so dear; To sick and lone-ly chil-dren some of
tells us all our man-y joys to share; Now [8]speed up-on your mis-sion,—do not

safe-ly tucked in-side, To bear a lov-ing mes-sage of the hap-py Christmas-tide.
these are soon to [6]go, To car-ry rays of sun-shine, and our glad good-will to show.
tar-ry by the way, And take those loving [9]kiss-es as our gifts for Christmas Day.

CHORUS.

Just a lit-tle Christ-mas [1]let-ter, Bear-ing words of cheer;.....

Just a lit-tle bit of sun-shine In [10]His name so dear.....

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All the children hold colored envelopes, with a sheet of colored paper inside tied with Christmas ribbon, also a sprig of holly. If the envelopes are of different colors, the effect will be very pretty. Twelve or sixteen children should be used for this.

GESTURES.—1, Hold up letter in front of face. 2, Hold letters outwards, at arm's length. 3, Pull out paper tied with ribbon. 4, Hold up the holly-sprig. 5, Point up. 6, Move hand from left to right. 7, Bow heads, and hold letter against breast. 8, Throw hand holding letter quickly outwards. 9, Put letter to lips. 10, Hold letter up high.

9. Exercise. CHRISTMAS STARS.

10. Song.

O Shepherds, Haste!

Alice J. Cleator. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. O shep-herds, haste from slum-ber A-mid thy flocks of white! Be-
2. O shep-herds, haste from slum-ber While shines that star-ry beam! The
3. O shep-herds, haste from slum-ber! No night a-gain shall shine So

hold what heav'n-ly num-ber Are hast'ning thro' the night, And list what praise is
com-ing of thy Sav-ior No lon-ger is a dream. To Beth-le-hem, the
thrilled with an-gel-voi-ces, And splen-dors so di-vine. A glad new song is

well-ing From voi-ces not of earth! 'T is heav'n's ho-san-nas tell-ing Of
low-ly, To-night he en-ters in; A dark-ened world now find-eth Its
well-ing From voi-ces not of earth! 'T is heav'n's ho-san-nas tell-ing Of

CHORUS.

thy Re-deem-er's birth.
sac-ri-fice for sin. O shepherds, haste from slumber A-mid thy flocks of
thy Re-deem-er's birth.

white! Come, hail the world's Re-deem-er Who comes this Christ-mas night!

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11. Recitation. IF YOU HAD A QUARTER.

12. Boys' Song.

The Straight-line Club.

Lizzie DeArmond. Chas. H. Gabriel.

March tempo.

1. O we're the stur - dy [1]Straight-line Club, A Christ-mas band, you see;
2. De - ceit we [5]nev - er can a - bide, And mean things have no chance;
3. O we're the stur - dy [1]Straight-line Club, Come join us while you can;

For hon - est work and hon - est play [2]U - nit - ed we will be.
So [6]toss your ug - ly tho'ts a - way,—We tell you in ad - vance.
A boy that lives a straight-line life, Will make a [7]straight-line man.

CHORUS.

[3]Toe the mark, [3]toe the mark, That's what you will have to do;

If you would join the Straight-line Club, [4]You must be true.

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A long piece of red tape should be pinned at each side of the line where boys will stand. Boys can wear Brownie suits or dress in every-day costume. With sprig of evergreen fastened on breast, all hold yardsticks out straight with both hands, as they march on platform.

GESTURES.—1, Hold out yardsticks. 2, Touch ends of yardsticks, forming one line. 3, Boys touch tape with toe of right shoe. 4, Shake index finger of left hand to enforce words, until close of line. 5, Shake head in negation. 6, Toss sticks outwards. 7, All hold sticks at head level.

13. **Exercise.** SIX LITTLE CHRISTMAS BELLS.

14. **Carol.**

Merrily Ring the Bells.

Lizzie DeArmond. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Joy - ful - ly sound - ing o'er vale and hill, Mer - ri - ly ring the bells;
2. Tell the sweet sto - ry of love di - vine, Mer - ri - ly ring the bells;
3. Won - der - ful, glo - ri - ous dawn is here, Mer - ri - ly ring the bells;

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Merrily Ring the Bells.

Bear - ing a mes - sage of peace, good - will, Mer - ri - ly ring the bells.
Com - eth the King of a roy - al line, Mer - ri - ly ring the bells.
Sing with re - joi - cing, praise God on high, Mer - ri - ly ring the bells.

Go to the man-ger, they seem to say, An - gels will meet you a - long the way,
Up in the heav-ens so clear and bright, Shin-eth his star, with its gold - en light,
Un - to the na-tions that throng the earth, Bear the glad ti - dings of Je - sus' birth,

CHORUS.

Je - sus the Sav - ior is born to - day; Mer - ri - ly ring the bells. Ring, ring,
Leading the wan-der - ing feet a-right; Mer - ri - ly ring the bells.
Tell of his goodness, proclaim his worth; Mer - ri - ly ring the bells. Ring-ing, ring-ing,

1

chim-ing so mer - ri - ly In ma - jes - tic swells; Ring, ring, peal-ing so mer - ri - ly,
Ring-ing, ringing,

2

Joy your mu - sic tells; Ring, ring, ring, ring, Beau-ti-ful Christmas bells.
Ring - ing, ring - ing, ring - ing, ring - ing,

15. **Primary Recitations.** A, B, C.

16. Song for Boys and Girls.

Sunshine Girls and Boys.

James Rowe. Chas. H. Gabriel.

UNISON.

1. Who make the drear - y shad - ows fly? The sun - shine girls and boys.
2. Who make the home a hap - py place? The sun - shine girls and boys.
3. If you would shun all care and strife, Be sun - shine girls and boys;

No thorn - y path or cloud - y sky Their hap - pi - ness de - stroys. Their
They keep the lines from fa - ther's face, And make his heart re - joice; They
Each day and hour—yes, all thro' life,—Be sun - shine girls and boys. At

minds are free from gloom and guile, Be - cause each day they wear a smile, And
help their moth - er, when they may, To bear the bur - dens of the day—They
work or play be al - ways kind, And keep the gold - en rule in mind: The

CHORUS.

send bright sunbeams, all the while, From eye and heart and voice.
scat - ter sunshine o'er her way, When care her heart an-noys. Sun - shine, sun - shine,
bright-est things in life they find, Who "sunshine" rules employ.

Sun-shine girls and boys are we; Sun - shine, sun - shine, Sun - shine girls and boys.

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17. **Exercise.** CROWN JEWELS.

18. Song.

The Angels' Song.

Lizzie DeArmond. Chas. H. Gabriel.

Animated tempo.

1. One star - ry night the an - gels sang; Thro' flam-ing skies their cho - rals rang, While
2. In thrill-ing tones of love they tell, "The Christ has come on earth to dwell; O
3. O ho - ly choir, an - gel - ic throng, Sing out a - gain your bless - ed song, While

CHORUS.

moun-tain, val - ley, hill and plain Sent back with joy the sweet re - frain. Glo - ry to
mor - tals, wake, from vi - sions rise, To greet the Day Spring from the skies."
o'er the earth with mer - ry chime, The bells ring in glad Christmas-time. Glo - ry in the

God! Glo - ry to God! All hail the birth of Christ the prom - ised
high - est, glo - ry! Glo - ry, glo - ry be to God!

King! Hail! hail! hail! Glo - ry to God, glo - ry! Glo - ry to
Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry! Glo - ry be to

accel. *rit.*

God! For - ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more let saints and an - gels sing.
God on high!

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19. **Exercise.** GIFTS FOR THE KING.

20. Carol.

Wonderful Night.

Edith S. Tillotson. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Un - der the si - lent mid - night sky, Out where the eve - ning shad - ows lie,
2. Now to the shep-herd's start - led gaze, Fill - ing their hearts with glad a - maze,
3. "Peace and good-will," their voi - ces ring, "Lo, to the world is born a King!"

Shep-herds be-neath a star - ry light Kept watch o'er their flocks by night.
An - gels in robes of shin - ing white Came down from the skies so bright.
Ti - dings of joy they tell to - night—A mes - sage of love and light.

CHORUS.

1–3. Won - der-ful night of glo - ry bright, Won - der - ful night, won - der-ful night;
Won - der - ful, won - der - ful,

Heav - en is send-ing a joy nev - er end - ing, Won - der-ful, won - der-ful night.
An - gels are singing, glad tidings they're bringing, Won - der-ful, won - der-ful night.
Wel - come the Stranger in Beth-le-hem's man-ger, Won - der-ful, won - der-ful night.

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21. Christmas Address, Collection, etc.

22. Closing Song.

Lift Up Your Gates.

J. M. Neale. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. A day, a day of glo - ry, a day that ends our woe, A day that tells of
2. He comes! his throne a man - ger! he comes, his shrine a stall; The ox - en are his
3. Then bar the gates that henceforth none thus may pas - sage win, Be - cause the Prince of

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Lift Up Your Gates.

tri - umph a - gainst the van-quished foe; Yield, summer's bright-est sun - shine, to
cour - tiers who made and gov - erns all; The "House of bread" his birth - place, the
Is - rael a - lone can en - ter in; The earth, the sky, the o - cean his

this De - cem-ber morn; Lift up your gates, ye Prin - ces, and let the Child be born!
Prince of wine and corn: Lift up your gates, ye Prin - ces, and let the Child be born!
glo - rious way a - dorn,—Lift up your gates, ye Prin - ces, and let the Child be born!

CHORUS.

Glo - ry to God! We sing this hap - py morn, Loud ring the
Glo - ry be to God on high, We sing this hap - py morn, Loud - ly ring the

bells, This day a Sav - ior's born; Join all the earth Our
joy - ful bells, This day a Sav - ior's born; Join in, all ye sons of earth, Our

hap - py song of mirth; Lift up your gates, ye Prin - ces, and let the Child be born!

23. Benediction.

Recitations and Exercises

6 MORNING STAR.

(Exercise for twelve small children.)

Ten children stand in a row, behind them is a boy taller than the rest, who holds a large cardboard star covered with silver paper, fastened to a wand wrapped with silver paper. On the star is the word "Jesus." Each child holds a strip of yellow braid or cheese cloth, to the lower end of which is fastened another smaller star; each star bears a letter, all forming the word—"Morning Star." One end of the strips is fastened to top of wand behind star held by large boy.

First Child—
Morning Star of light and gladness,
Is our Savior ever dear,

Second Child—
Over earth still shines His brightness,
Filling hearts with joy and cheer.

Third Child—
Rich was He in heaven's glory,
Leaving all He came to earth,

Fourth Child—
Never was a Babe so holy
As the Child of royal birth.

Fifth Child—
In a lowly manger sleeping,
Where the lowing cattle stand,

Sixth Child—
Now behold the Infant Jesus,
Sent from happy Eden's land.

Seventh Child—
Gift of gifts new gladness bringing,
Driving clouds of sin away,

Eighth Child—
Star of hope forever shining,
Turning darkness into day.

Ninth Child—
Treasures brought the eastern wise men,
At His feet they lowly bend,

Tenth Child—
"All for Jesus" low they murmur,
"He shall be our dearest Friend."

Eleventh Child—
Rest in peace O world forever,
Hail the Morning Star so bright,
In the hearts of men it shineth,
With a pure, celestial light.

All hold stars out as they recite, so that the two words can be easily read.

—Lizzie DeArmond.

9 CHRISTMAS STARS.

(Exercise for a number of children.)

Ten children with wands wrapped with silver paper, a cardboard star covered with silver paper, at the top, march on platform. They have strands of silver tinsel round head and waist, and looped over their white skirts.

Stars march and countermarch, then face to front.

First Child—
One lovely night long years ago,
The stars were sparkling bright, and clear,
They sang in happy notes of joy,
But none on earth their song could hear.

Second Child—
Far, far away, the angels fair
Threw open wide the pearly gate,
Then through the midnight skies they came,
A wondrous story to relate.

ALL in chorus—
Stars, stars, stars of the night,
Sing out once more with glad delight.

Third Child—
The little stars with wonder saw,
A flaming diadem above,
Majestic moving through the skies,
The promised star, whose light was love.

All in unison—
Stars, stars, stars of the night, etc.

A boy with large tinsel star fastened on wand wrapped with gold tinsel comes on platform and stands in front of the others.

Boy—
My coming told the whole wide world
Of something wonderful, yet true,
That prophets old had long foretold,
Ere yet my light appeared in view.

Six Shepherds—with crooks in hand march on, singing to tune—"Jerusalem the Golden."

We go to seek the Christ-child
In little Bethlehem,
Within a lowly manger
Lies heaven's diadem,
Though poor may be His throne-room,
A bed of hay His shrine,
Yet crowned with light and glory,
Is Christ the Babe divine.

First shepherd, pointing to large star—
We will follow His star,
Lead us on, point the way
To the King newly born,
We would seek Him to-day.

Star moves slowly along, shepherds follow, the others wave their stars, while a number of children, out of sight, sing chorus of "Glory Song" or some angel song.

All pass off.

—Lizzie DeArmond.

11 IF YOU HAD A QUARTER.

(Recitation for a boy with a shining quarter.)

If you had a quarter (1) just like me,
So big, (2) and round, and shiny, too,
And wanted so many Christmas things,
Now tell me what you'd truly do!

Ma says "there are lots of sorry folks,
Poor children never bright nor gay,
Who have not enough to eat or wear,
No pretty gifts on Christmas day."

If you had a quarter (1) just like me,
And thought how much you really had,
I think you would spend it, as I will,
To make some other children glad.

Gestures—(1) Holds quarter out.
(2) Looks lovingly at quarter.

—Lizzie DeArmond.

13 SIX LITTLE CHRISTMAS BELLS.

(Exercise—Primary.)

(Each child holds red bell, the kind used in decorating. When speaking in concert, they sway them to and fro. Each holds her bell high when reciting her verse, swaying it at last line.)

All—
Six little Christmas bells are we,
Don't you see? Don't you see?
Six little Christmas bells are we,
To ring on Christmas morning!

First—
My little bell says, "Peace on earth,"
This is the day of Jesus' birth!
My little bell says, "Peace on earth,"
On happy Christmas morning!

Second—
My little bell rings out, "Good will,"
Sent from above, all hearts to fill,
My little bell rings out, "Good will,"
This blessed Christmas morning!

Third—
Mine says, "Glory to God on high."
That was the herald angel's cry—
Mine says, "Glory to God on high,"
On holy Christmas morning!

Fourth—
Mine rings, "Joy to the world today,"
Under the signal star's bright ray—
Mine rings, "Joy to the world today,"
For this is Christmas morning!

Fifth—
My little bell says, "Praise His Name,"
Now and forevermore the same,
My little bell says, "Praise His Name,"
This precious Christmas morning!

Sixth—
Mine rings, "Hail to the Christmas King"
Songs of praise and rejoicing sing,
Mine rings, "Hail to the Christmas King"
On merry Christmas morning!

All—
Six little Christmas bells so dear,
Don't you hear? Don't you hear?
Peace, goodwill, and joy, and cheer,
We ring on Christmas morning!

(They march off swaying the bells in time to steps.)

—Edith S. Tillotson.

15 PRIMARY RECITATIONS.

(a) O LITTLE STARS!

O little stars way up above
I'm glad you shine on me,
When all is dark and I'm in bed,
You're such good company.

I often wonder, if at night
The dear Christ came to earth,
You twinkled out your very best,
To celebrate His birth.

(b) THE BELL CALL.

(For a child holding a small bell and ringing it softly.)

I have a bell, just hear it ring
As sweet as sweet can be
"The little Christ is born to-day,"
It calls to you and me.

(c) WHOSE BIRTHDAY.

(Child holds a cardboard shield with the word Jesus upon it, and points to letters as it names them.)

I know whose birthday comes to-day,
The name commences with a "J,"
Now add E-S-U-S, and then
You'll see who brought good will to men.

—Lizzie DeArmond.

17 CROWN JEWELS.

(Exercise for six children.)

A cardboard crown, covered with gold paper, is placed on a small table at the front of platform; around crown are tiny hooks, on which the jewels, also made of cardboard, and covered with different colored paper, can be hung.

Children with Holly wreaths on head, holding jewels in their hands, march on platform, and stand on each side of table.

All in concert, holding out jewels—
Crown jewels we would ever be
For Christ the new born King,
And for His Coronation day,
Our best, and dearest bring.

No. 1, with Ruby—
A Ruby red of joy I'd be,
With bright and cheery glow,
And show to those who gather round,
The joy Christ brought below.

No. 2, with Pearl—
A Pearl of peace so purely white,
Within His crown I'd find a place,
And shining out with softened gleam,
Reflect the Infant Jesus' face.

No. 3, with Topaz—
A Topaz fair of amber hue,
Love's jewel bright I long to be,
For Him who came this happy day,
Whose love divine the world shall see.

No. 4, with Turquoise—
A Turquoise blue of Hope, I'd show
The way to find the heav'nly Child,
And gleaming out with rays of cheer,
Lead to the holy, undefiled.

No. 5, with Garnet—
A Garnet I would surely be
To show my faith and constancy,
No better jewel could adorn
My Savior's crown, on Christmas Morn.

No. 6, with Emerald—
An Emerald of glad good will,
That truly should be evergreen,
I'd take my place within His crown,
Glad to be there, though oft unseen.

All march around table, making a wide circuit, No. 1 leading, placing a jewel on each hook as they pass, and singing to tune—"It came upon the midnight clear."

Crown Jewels we would ever be, etc.

When all the jewels are on the crown, all form a line in front of crown, and recite in unison—

"And they shall be mine saith the Lord of Hosts, in that day when I make up my jewels."

No. 1 has bright red glazed paper on cardboard jewel, No. 2 white, No. 3 pale yellow, No. 4 pale blue, No. 5 garnet, No. 6 green.

—Lizzie DeArmond.

19 GIFTS FOR THE KING.

(Exercise.)

A girl holding conquest flag, marches on platform—six girls and boys, or girls only, march on, dressed in the costume of the country they represent—Japan, India, Turkey, Mexico, Spain, Alaska.

Girl—
Come ye, come ye!
All nations, and kindreds, make haste to bring
Your best, as an offering to Christ the King.
Come ye, come ye!

Japan—
Two hands[1] I offer to the Christ
His blessed work to do,
These are the gifts I bring to Him,
The King of Kings most true.

India—
Two feet[2] on errands glad to run,
I haste my Lord to give,
Who came to earth this happy day
To teach me how to live.

Turkey—
A voice[3] to sing like angels bright,
The glory song so dear,
I lay before the Infant Child,
Who gave me joy and cheer.

Mexico—
A tongue to tell the blessed news,
Salvation full and free,
I consecrate to Him,[4] who gave
The Son He loved, for me.

Spain—
My heart[5] I bring, with love's pure gold,
The Christ of Christmas Day,
Whose star has led my wand'ring feet
Within the heav'nly way.

Alaska—
My life[6] I yield to His control,
The blessed Prince of Peace,
To use as He may wisely plan
His kingdom to increase.

Girl—
"And when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto Him gifts."

Gestures: 1—Hold out hands. 2—Point to feet. 3—Touch lips. 4—Point up. 5—Lay right hand on heart. 6—Fold hands across breast and bow head. 7—All hold hands up and look up.

All sing in unison first verse of Coronation.

—Lizzie DeArmond.

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